

## Read Novel Ex-Husband Wants Badly To Resume Their Marriage Chapter 16

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Sheila Wasn't Pregnant

It was that part-timer again. Ruben and Jameson looked at each other coldly. Neither of them said anything.

Just as Ruben was about to step forward, Jameson's bodyguards appeared and quickly subdued him.

When the bodyguard asked Jameson how to deal with Ruben, Sheila and the manager of Twilight Club rushed over.

Jameson became impatient and said coldly, "Call the police."

Seeing this, the manager stepped forward and said, "Mr. Proctor, there must be a misunderstanding. Ruben doesn't act like this. Ruben, come and apologize to Mr. Proctor..."

Even if Ruben was subdued, he didn't seem to be in an awkward position.

He said indifferently, "I don't apologize. He knows what he did."

Jameson replied, "Then tell me what I've done."

Ruben glanced at Sheila, then looked at Jameson and sneered, "Your scandals are known to all. Don't you know?"

Sheila wanted to argue with Ruben.

But just as she was about to speak, she saw Jameson's cold gaze and could only say nothing.

The manager said awkwardly, "Mr. Proctor, many people saw Miss Sheila make a scene at the Twilight Club's gate."

Jameson looked at Ruben and gestured to take him away.

Jameson said to the manager, "Give me his file."

Jameson thought Ruben wasn't just for righteousness.

After the manager left, Sheila blurted, "Mr.Proctor, I..."

"I don't have such a good temper.Take what I give you.Never ask for an extra.Don't try to rechallenge my bottom line."

After he finished speaking, he entered the empty private room beside him.

Sheila stood there and bit her lips.

'Why would Sharon be able to marry Jameson by tricks.But she couldn't get anything!'

The manager brought over Rubens file, "Mr.Proctor, it's all here."

Jameson had a glance and said, "Ruben Allyson."

"Yes ...Mr.Proctor, Ruben..."

"Does he have an older sister?"

The manager was confused, "I don't know.I didn't hear of it."

Jameson put down the file and gave the manager a number, "Call and ask her.'

It was eleven o'clock in the evening.

Sharon was lying on the bed after taking a shower.

Just as she was about to listen to some music and sleep, her phone rang.

The man on the phone asked, "Is this Ms.Allyson?"

"Speaking.May I ask who you are?"

"I'm the manager of Twilight Club.Ms.Allyson, is Ruben your brother?"

Hearing the word "Twilight", Sharon felt a headache.

Then, she heard Ruben's name and was stunned.

"Yes.What happened?"

The manager said politely, "Ruben is doing part-time here.

But he hit a guest just now.

Please come over, Ms.Allyson."

Sharon threw away the blanket and said, "I'll be right over!"

"Ms. Allyson, don't be anxious. Just take your time."

Then Sharon hung up the phone.

She changed her clothes in a hurry.

Seeing Sharon rushing out of the bedroom, Tiffany asked, "Sharon, where are you going? It's late at night." Sharon answered, "Ruben hit someone at the Twilight Club. I have to go there."

"What?"

Tiffany got up instantly and said, "Wait a moment. I'll change my clothes and drive you there."

Twenty minutes later, a car stopped at the Twilight Club's gate.

Sharon and Tiffany entered the club.

When they arrived at the VIP room on the second floor, the manager stood outside and said, "Ms. Allyson, please go inside alone."

Tiffany was worried.

Just as she was about to speak, Sharon said, "Tiffany, wait for me here."

She looked at the smiling manager and felt weird.

Sharon added in a low voice, "If I am not out in ten minutes, call the police."

The manager opened the door.

"Ms. Allyson, please."

After Sharon entered, the door was closed.

Looking at the closed door, Sharon gripped her phone involuntarily and walked inside slowly.

Then she saw the man sitting on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Sharon was surprised.

She stopped and stood in place, "Mr. Proctor."

The man didn't move as if he was asleep.

Sharon waited for a while and spoke again, "If Mr. Proctor doesn't need me, I have to go..."

"Sharon."

Jameson opened his eyes and gazed at her calmly, "Firstly, it was your father. Then, it was your younger brother. Why don't you tell me what you want?"

"I don't know..."

"If you confess now, perhaps I can still satisfy your little dreams. But if you aren't satisfied and continue to do this, don't blame me for being merciless."

Sharon pursed her lips, not knowing what to say.

When she saw the weird manager and Jameson, she thought that Jameson tricked her into coming here.

However, she didn't think so after listening to Jameson.

It was hard for Sharon to see Jameson's wounded mouth with a red scab in the dark.

After a moment of silence, she said, "Has Ruben come to you?"

Jameson stood up and approached Sharon. He was really tall.

"Who was that if it wasn't your brother?"

Sharon was forced to the corner by Jameson and could clearly see the wound on his mouth.

She sincerely apologized, "I'm sorry, I didn't know he would come to you."

Jameson's dark eyes squinted as he pinched Sharon's chin with his long fingers.

"Do you think I'll believe you?" He said.

"There is nothing I can do if you don't believe me. Ruben knows that I'm going to get divorced. Perhaps he thinks that you've done me wrong. So..."

Sharon saw him looking at her indifferently.

"Then tell me. What have I done to you?"

Sharon didn't speak again and looked away.

'Don't you know what you've done? Do you need someone to Say it out loud?'

'Do you feel proud of it?' Sharon thought.

Seeing that Sharon become embarrassed and stopped talking, Jameson continued speaking, "Your little brother thought that I cheated on you and made Sheila pregnant.Do you believe this?"

"Mr.Proctor is just joking.I don't believe this fake news."

Sharon said with a hollow laugh after a while.

Sharon thought sarcastically, 'A man like Jameson was seeking true love instead of cheating.How do I dare to judge him?'

Jameson let go of Sharon and walked towards the sofa, "Come here."

Sharon was in the wrong and could only follow Jameson.

Jameson sat on the sofa with his slender legs crossed.

He looked at the medical chest on the table and raised his chin.

Sharon curled her lips and took out a cotton swab and iodine from the medical chest.

She got him cleaned up and muttered, "If I came later, it would be healed itself."

Jameson gently looked up at her and said, "Sheila is not pregnant."